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# A Tangible Silence

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## Chapter 1 by Story Wars

The room is dark, and silence fills the room. It is a peculiar silence, yet one that is all too familiar, and it weighs down on the room's occupants like a blanket to a sleeping child. It is a sort of silence that feels almost tangible, and, Joey, as he sits in the room, can almost touch it.

## Chapter 2 by Meggy



**\*The door bangs open, and the room is filled with the smell of smoke.\***

Reaching his hand into the air expecting to feel something, feels nothing. He slides his hand back into his pocket. What know? Joey thought about his, thinking he could just get out of here, run, run away, find his family. But there was a problem with that. He was tied to a chair, his family had been dead for 3 days, and he just minutes away from being murdered. Just then the door shudders. The sound of locks clicking open reverberates around the room. Finally the door bangs open, and the room is filled with the smell of smoke. "Any last words?"

## Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

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